

WEBERS 2

The turkey and the ham both came out of the Webers dry

I hinted to the ex-cop I was the Green River guy
but he wasn't buying
retired, eating dry barbecue

This loud, foulmouthed female shows up
drunk as hell
Big tits bound in a bra and silk shirt
very narrow hips in bursting blue jeans
a constant cigarette sluicing her thin lips

I'm smitten

She immediately starts blaring about how she's lost her
license to drive
what an asshole the judge was
"Major?" someone asks,
knowing this robed fool from experience

"No," foul mouth slurs, "Packer. Fucking asshole.
And I wasn't even drunk."
Her face is so red that I do a personal shrug.

The Coastguard, high off his dog-separating act,
goes for the headliner
"I'm stationed up at Neah Bay.
You oughta come up to see me some time."
A real Mae West scene
But it probably works
For both of them

Meanwhile, I fantasize
About fucking her
from the rear
in the pasture
beside my truck

WEBERS 3

I'd watched her chugalug about fifteen beers
smoke thirty cigarettes
and say "fuck" about 70 times

She'd drunk so many beers
she'd had to undo the top button
of her Levis

"What's that?" she'd asked
when we met in the kitchen at the fridge
she getting another beer
me pulling off the plastic rum container
"Rum and fruit juice."
"Let me have some," she blurred

She took an incredible pull
and said, "Let's get out of this fucking place."

I had to hold her up
walking through the pasture to the truck
Even with the moon out
I couldn't tell where her eyes were
so I let mine follow the line of that open top button

"Let's do it here," she pretzeled
"No. It's too close," I checked

The last thing I remember from that affair
is seeing her walk to her fridge
the cut of her rear
lighting a cigarette
swilling a whole beer down at 7 a.m.
and saying, "So ... what's your name?"

WEBERS 4

I went back to Vince's around four
to pick up my grill
I felt as dry as the turkey
or the ham

I spotted the two Webers
in front of Vee's feed shed

On closer inspection
I noticed one of them
— the one with a mutilated third leg —
was actually leaning against the shed

Mau Mau had a wide grin going
so I just assumed the gimp was mine